

ILLUSTRATED PAPER

AND ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

London: Printed and Published at the Office, 10, Milford-lane, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, by THOMAS FOX, 10, Milford-lane, Strand, aforesaid.



THE MILLER-COURT MURDER, WHITECHAPEL: SITE OF MARY KELLY'S LODGINGS.

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS. BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.

Are universally admitted to

be worth a Guinea a box for

Bile and Nervous Disorders,

such as wind and pain in the

stomach, sick headache, dizziness,

nausea, fullness and swelling after

meals, indigestion and drowsiness,

cold chills, shivering of

breath, coldness, scurvy,

itching on the skin, shortness

of breath, indigestion, and all

nervous and irritating

affections. The first dose will

give relief in twenty minutes.

Every sufferer is earnestly

invited to try one box of

these Pills, and they will be

acknowledged to be

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For females of all ages these

Pills are invaluable, as a few

doses of them carry off all

humors, and bring about all

that is required. No female

should be without them. There

is no medicine to be found equal

to BEECHAM'S PILLS for

removing any derangement or

irregularity of the system. If

taken according to the directions

given with each Box, they

will be found to be of all

ages to sound and robust health,

for a weak stomach, indigestion,

and all disorders

of the system, and a few doses

will be found to work wonders

on the most important

organs in the human machine,

namely the lungs, the liver, the

stomach, the spleen, the

pancreas, the kidneys, the

uterus, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

prostate, the rectum, the

colon, the bladder, the

Ready Nov. 10.]

THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER

The Penny Illustrated Paper

CHARMING COLOURED PICTURE,
"COME UNDER THE MISTLETOE."

Beautiful Reproduction of Fred. Morgan's fine Painting.

ORIGINAL STORIES BY

GEO. B. SIMS ... "Tinkleton's Crime."
JOHN LATLEY, JR. ... "Diamonds led; Hearts are Tramps."
G. MAXWELL FENN ... "Romance of a Flat."
O. P. PHILANDER SMITH ... "My Numeral Nightmare."
HOWARD PAUL ... "Mrs. Ker Mudgeon's Big Trunk."
RICHARD HENRY ... "Merry Christmas."
WILLIAM SENIOR ... "Whirlwind Ride."
J. PULLAN ... "Kate Peverell's Flight."

SPECIAL POEMS BY

Byron Webster, H. C. Newton, and William Mackay.

FULL OF ILLUSTRATIONS,

By ALFRED HUNT, THOMAS ROBINSON, &c.

THE "REFRER'S" COMPLIMENT.

"The Christmas number of *The Penny Illustrated Paper* has just come to hand, and proves to be even better than its many interesting predecessors. The serial editor, John Latley, jun., contributes a strong and stirring story, entitled 'Diamonds led; Hearts are Tramps,' which is full of sensational incident, the description of the flooded diamond mine being especially thrilling. From internal evidence, I strongly expect that A. L. will utilise this story for dramatic purposes. P.L.'s Christmas number also contains stories and verse by (among others) G. B. Sims, Richard Henry, O. P. Philander Smith, G. M. Fenn, and H. Chance Newton; and it is further embellished by counterfeits of the contributors' countenances. These are all good likenesses, except that Richard Henry's one face is somehow or other made to appear much smaller than the one he wears it."

IN COLOURED COVER.

FOURPENCE.

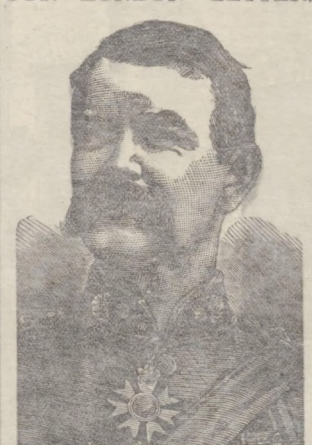
Post-free, 6d., in Great Britain and Ireland.

"* Our Readers are respectfully requested to give their orders early at any of Messrs. W. H. Smith and Son's Bookstalls, or of their Newsagents. The demand from the Colonies and the United States is already unprecedently large. It is only by giving early orders that the Public can secure a full supply by the date of publication. Published by Thomas Fox, 10, Mitford-lane, Strand, London."

The Penny Illustrated Paper.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1888.

OUR LONDON LETTER.



SIR CHARLES WARREN.

It should in fairness be remembered, never sought the onerous post of Chief Police Commissioner, which he resigned on the eve of the latest White-chapel Murder, after nearly three years' experience of the trying and arduous nature of the office. Called from Southam to take the Chief Commissionership on the occasion of the Trafalgar-square riots culminating in the rush of

"roughs" through Pall-mall and Piccadilly, and in the sackings of South Audley-street, Major-General Sir Charles Warren has had an exceedingly tough task to perform, and has done his duty with a soldier's resolution and honor. His which amply proved that his proper sphere was the field of battle. When he has been subjected to such stringent criticism, it is but just to bear in mind his unquestioned services. Son of the late General Sir Charles Warren, he is forty-eight years of age, and has the reputation of being a brave, trusty, and skilful officer. In the charge of the Palestine Exploration Expedition was entrusted to him in 1863; he settled the land and boundary-line questions in Grigland West in 1876-7; was in command of the Diamond-Fields Horse during the Kafir War of 1877-8; led the field-force in the Grigland West campaign in 1879; was Chief Administrator in Grigland West in 1879-80; served with distinction in the Egyptian Campaign of 1882-3; then became Surveying Instructor at the Chatham School of Military Engineering; and took the command of the troops at Soukain in 1886, whence he returned to England, as aforesaid, to accept the position of which has now vacated. Major-General Sir Charles Warren, G.C.M.G., is a man whose firm hand will be certain to be in requisition should the calamity of war break out.

The linked dullness long drawn out of the Parnell Commission, the Commons' neglect of their obvious duty of rigorously examining the Estimates in Parliament—these and other questions are topics for the moment by the royal murder which has been added to the crimes attributed to the fiend called "Jack the Ripper." The squallid nature of the out-of-the-way White-chapel room where Mary Kelly was done to death in the early hours of Lord Mayor's Day, is brought home to us by our Artist, who vivifies the grimy Dorset-street and Miller's-court, and is also enabled to show the entrance to the poor woman's wretched apartment. The character of the people who herd in this murder-laden quarter of town is indicated by our Peep at the Poor of East London.

Every effort to distract our attention from the social gloom and fog of London merits commendation. Recreations at the theatre was never more in request. Drop into the Strand shortly after eleven at night, and the streams of playgoers converging into that great London thoroughfare from Drury-Lane's grand "Armada" show, from quaintly amusing "Prince Karl" at the Lyceum, from that breezy and healthy melodrama of "The Union Jack" at the popular Adelphi, from the merry "Faust Up to Date" at the Gaiety, and from the funniments of Vanoni and Arthur Roberts at the Avenue—make up a crowd that beggars description. In Oxford-street, success has been achieved at the Princess's by Mr. Henry Pettitt's new and exciting melodrama, named "Hands Across the Sea" from Mr. Byron Webster's ringing Imperial poem. Miss Grace Hawthorne, the affable Lessee of the Princess's, is rewarded by her enterprising. She has engaged that talented and sweetly sympathetic actress, Miss Mary Rorke, for the part of the heroine, and Mr. Henry Neville, still best of melodramatic heroes, for the role of the frank and hearty and sorely tried Jack Dudley. Acting for the nonce as "The Playgoer" of this paper, I might with ease point out the manifold improbabilities of this new piece, but I will emulate the good nature of the touch-and-go chronicler, and refer to the favour with which the stirring adventures and wonderful hairbreadth escapes of "Hands Across the Sea" were received by pit and gallery last Saturday night. I rubbed my eyes now and then to see whether I wasn't back in the dear old "Vic." No; one was in the well-shaven Princess's, safely enough. And from private boxes Mr. Augustus Harris and Mr. Broadley, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gooch, and Mr. Bernard Beere with breathless interest appeared to watch the moving succession of incidents ingeniously devised by Mr. Henry Pettitt, who has every, or nearly every, imaginable dramatic situation at his fingers' ends. No pausing-time to reflect upon the possibility or not of Jack Dudley and his bones with falling into such honeymoon dangers as actually befell them in Paris, where Jack is arrested for the murder of a Don Juan of a Count of which he is innocent; the real criminal being the rascally Robert Stillwood, who coveted Lillian's hand for her fortune. No opportunity to consider the superhuman nature of Jack's triumphs and fight with his French fallers, or of his rescue by his fond wife just as the titles are levelled to settle his fate. We are

LYCEUM THEATRE.—Sole Lessee,

MR. HENRY PETTITT.
MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD.
EVERY EVENING AT 8.45. (Last Three Weeks.) Mr. Richard Mansfield as Prince Karl his original "Foggy." Free admission to all. ALWAYS INTENDED.
SATURDAY—SATURDAY AT 1.30.
Box-office (Mr. J. Hurst) open daily from Ten to Five.

DRURY-LANE.—AUGUSTUS HARRIS.

EVERY EVENING AT 8.45. THE ARMADA.
By HENRY HAMILTON AND AUGUSTUS HARRIS.

DELPHI THEATRE.—A. and S. GATTI.
A Sole Proprietor and Manager.—EVERY EVENING AT 8.45. A New and Original Drama by Henry Petitt and Sidney Carter, entitled THE UNION JACK. Mr. William Neville and Mr. Henry Neville. At 1.30. THE REPRODUCTION. Ladies' Box at 5s. Box-office open Ten to Five.

CAUTION TO LADIES.—CRYSTAL PALACE.

JOHN BOND'S GOLD MEDAL MARKING INK.—The new law is very severe against traders who sell agents inflicting a considerable loss on their credit. HILLMAN and GOSWOLD, present with every bottle of Bond's Gold Marking Ink, a Faber's Alphabet. A fine article, useful and durable. The latest gold medal and grand diploma awarded. The Royal Warranted Ink. Made in Works W. Hillman & Co., London, E.C.

BALDWIN'S RIVAL.

MR. HIGGINS, the London chamber driver and athlete (who first perforated Baldwin's feat at the Greyhound Gardens, Les Herliens) made a parachute descent at Coventry on Saturday afternoon. After ascending for twenty-seven seconds, he lost his hold of the net of the balloon, and fell. The parachute opened at once, and after Higgins had spun round several times, he descended, alighting within 500 or 400 yards of the spot which he had left less than a minute before.

A JOCKEY CLUB PAINTING.

THE celebrated artist Emilie Adam, of Munich, has finished the large picture of Omoude, with portraits of F. Archer and John Porter, as is present in the English Jockey Club from his Grace, which was solicited by the turf senate as a souvenir of one of the greatest races of all time. The likenesses of the triumvirate are said to be remarkably good.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN arrived at New York on Monday morning, and left a few hours afterwards for Washington. Indefatigable attempts were made by the reporters to interview him on various public topics. His marriage is to take place at St. John's Church, in Washington, this week.

LORD LYTTON, Lord Cranbrook, Lord Letham, and Sir Henry James returned to London on Monday from a visit to Lord Salisbury at Hatfield, where they had been staying since Saturday.

RAILWAY BEVERAGES.—Signalmen, Engine-Drivers, Porters, and others, who have frequently been the subject of work between meals, should drink Chamberlain's Cocoa, a sustaining beverage, agreeable and comforting, during long spells of work. Beware of imitations.—(Adv.)

hurried on to the deck of an Orient liner, and our patriotism is roused by the British captain's manful defiance of the frog-eating French captain who demands the surrender of Jack as an escaped convict from New Caledonia; and we have barely regained our breath when wrong is righted and virtue is vindicated in Sydney Harbour, where loving "Hands Across the Sea" are found at last. The drama's triumph was chiefly owing to the really splendid acting of Mr. Neville and Miss Burke, who richly merited the cordial rounds of applause that greeted them. It should be added that Mr. E. W. Garden and Miss Webster worked hard in the comedy parts; that Mr. Robert Pateman made a "hit" as Jean De L'Isle; the French gambler and convict; that Mr. W. L. Abington made a consummate villain; that Mr. Julian Cross was a characterful Dick Melford; and that Mr. Edmund Gurney, Mr. Bucklaw, and Mr. George Dalziel also materially strengthened the cast. "Hands Across the Sea" may not realise the Colonial expectations raised by the title; but its lively situations proved quite acceptable to the Princess's audience; and Mr. Kelly and Miss Hawthorne rejoiced exceedingly. Those present on Saturday night, aware of the severe illness Mr. C. Knox Furtado has recently undergone, must have been glad to see this indefatigable Acting-Manager well and at his post again.

The Alhambra has so superlatively beautiful and magnificent a ballet spectacle in "Antiope," and possesses so droll a comic singer in Herbert Campbell, to name but a few of the many attractions, that the addition of M. Gilbert's quaint vocalism was hardly necessary on Monday. But the smart young Parisian's vivacious ditties added to the liveliness of an entertaining evening. I congratulate Mr. G. Manville Fenn and Mr. G. H. Darnley on the successful trial at Terry's of their diverting new farcical comedy, "The Balloon," which should soon be secured for the evening bill at some house in need of a bright and funny novelty.

H.R.H. the Prince of Wales on Monday experienced a gratifying proof of his popularity. Right heartily was the Prince cheered as he drove through Derby (as guest of Lord and Lady Hindlip) to the town races. H.R.H. subsequently amused his interest in England's national beverage by visiting the great breweries of Burton-on-Trent.

The Silver Wedding of King Christian's accession to the Throne of Denmark becomes of additional interest to us Englishmen by reason of the Princess of Wales's departure last Monday, with Prince Albert Victor and Princess Victoria, to take part in the Royal festivities at Copenhagen. I should not be surprised were another wedding to grow out of this Royal trip.

The Earl of Londesborough and the Committee of the Lyric Club have made Musical, Literary, and Artistic London their debtors by opening notably luxurious and comfortable new rooms in Piccadilly East, close to the Prince of Wales's Theatre. The Lyric Club is charming. To view its delightfully pretty Japanese dining and supper room, to lounge in its snug oak billiard-room, or to take your ease in its cosy Indian smoking-room is to be thoroughly won by the new Lyric Club, which will receive its crowning attraction when it is graced by the presence of the *crème de la crème* of fair ladies at the opening concert on Friday evening, when the Prince is to dine there. A "Smoker" in the beautiful and commodious hall of the Lyric will be one of the most acceptable Smoking-Concerts London can offer. With its new premises in Piccadilly East, and its pleasant riverside haunt for summer holidays, the Lyric will beautifully add to the national recreation of those Londoners who can gain admittance to this sociable club.

Would you be familiarised with the personal appearances of those who pose as the representatives—some of them assiduous poseurs, indeed—of "big life" (as the Parisians phrase it) amongst us? Then buy the Christmas Number of the *World*, wherein Mr. Alfred Bryan excels himself by the vivid effect of his numerous portraits of notabilities. I was not aware this clever and busy caricaturist (who ought to make ten times as much as he does out of his drawings) had ever found time to "do" Monte Carlo; he is among the hard workers, not the idlers of life. Yet here we find Mr. Bryan graphically illustrating Major Arthur Griffiths's essentially modern novelette of "The Silver Spoon" with a capital character-sketch of Monte Carlo. Mr. Bryan's racing, sporting, and Parliamentary

skits are similarly good, and will be studied with interest this winter by many readers of Mr. Edmund Yates's bright journal, the *World*.

Professor Baldwin, the accomplished aeronaut and parachutist, was on the eve of Lord Mayor's Day initiated into the benevolent order of Masonry, under the nomination of "Brother Willing," founder of the Strand Lodge, in which the ceremony took place. A good-natured, modest man of the right sort, the dauntless Baldwin said he had been so cordially welcomed in this country that he felt inclined to take out naturalisation papers and become an Englishman. He leaves England shortly for another portion of the Queen's dominions—for fogless and sunny Australia. *Bon voyage* and a safe return!

The numerous friends of the trenchant founder of *The Referee* will rejoice, with me, to hear that Mr. Henry Sampson is recovering from his recent attack of typhoid fever. This fell attack will, I doubt not, strengthen the arm of Mr. Sampson's doughty colleague, "Dagonet," in his strong assault upon the callous landlords who breed fevers by turning their houses into "death-traps." As one who has suffered in anxiety and in pocket by landlordly neglect of proper sanitation—a criminal neglect as common in the palace as it is in a suburban villa—I cordially wish Godspeed to "Dagonet's" manful and outspoken condemnation of the modern system of disease-spreading drainage. This is a vitally important question which London's new County Council may well turn its earliest attention to. The much-needed reform of perfect sanitation would quickly conduce to the realisation of those "brighter homes" which Mr. John Morley sighed for at Birmingham. Another of Lord Beaconsfield's claims, by-the-way, to be remembered as a great statesman was that he dwelt upon the imperative necessity of seriously considering this matter of sanitation, which must come sadly home to every household in the realm.

[Town Edition.]

PHILIP.

The Queen and Prince.

Ten Queens will on Monday next proceed to Port Victoria, to meet the Empress Frederick of Germany. The Prince of Wales will proceed to Flushing, to receive her Imperial Majesty. On arrival at Port Victoria, the Royal party will travel by special train to Windsor.

The Prince and Princess of Wales with Prince Albert Victor rode over last Saturday from Sandringham to Hillington to the "meet," of the West Norfolk Hunt. The attendance was brilliant, and nearly all who were present at the county ball, including the guests at Sandringham, and a large contingent of the neighbouring yeomen and their wives and daughters, were present on horseback or in carriages. The Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince Albert Victor hunted with the hounds, returning to Sandringham after the sport.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, accompanied by Prince Albert Victor, Princess Louise, Victoria, and Maec, and the guests staying in the house, were present at Divine service on Sunday morning at the church of St. Mary Magdalene in the park, the ladies and gentlemen of the household being in attendance. The Rev. F. Hervey, Rector of Sandringham, Domestic Chaplain to the Prince and Princess of Wales, and Chaplain to the Queen, officiated, and the sermon was preached by the Rev. R. T. West, M.A., Vicar of St. Mary Magdalene, Paddington.

Accompanied by Prince Albert Victor and Princess Victoria, the Princess of Wales arrived at Marlborough House on Monday, from Sandringham, and left in the evening for Copenhagen, to be present at the twenty-fifth anniversary of the accession of the King of Denmark to the Throne. Lady Emily Kingscote, Colonel Clarke, and Captain Holford were in attendance. H.R.H. the Prince of Wales went to Derby.

MR. GLADSTONE last Saturday concluded his visit to Mr. Philip Stanhope at Wombourne. On arriving at Wolverhampton he was received with unbounded enthusiasm, and in the Drill Hall was presented with a number of addresses. Time permitted of only a very brief reply. At half-past three Mr. Gladstone left for Oxford, on a visit to the Warren of Kettle. Crowds assembled to cheer him at nearly all the stations en route, notably at Birmingham, Warwick, Leamington, and Banbury. Mr. Gladstone took his seat in the House on Tuesday.

Tobaccoists' Commencing.—See "Illustr. Guide," post-free.—Tobaccoists' Co., Beech-st., London, E.C.—[Advrt.]

Tobaccoists' Commencing.—How to open remuneratively from any amount, however small or large. See Illustrated Catalogue, post-free, or—LASSA, FINEST LONDON, Complete Tobaccoists' Furnisher (Wholesale), 3, Houndsditch, London. Oldest and cheapest house in the World.—[Advrt.]

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST WATCH IN THE WORLD, EXCELLING ALL OTHERS FOR ACCURACY AND VALUE, IS

BENSON'S PATENT ENGLISH LEVER "LUDGATE" WATCH.

SILVER,

GOLD

£5.5

£12.12



HIGHEST AWARD, GOLD MEDAL, INVENTIONS, 1885, TO BENSON'S "LUDGATE" WATCH (PATENT No. 4658).

Description—THREE-QUARTER PLATE ENGLISH LEVER WATCH, of BEST LONDON MAKE, with Chronometer Balance, Jewelled throughout, and Patent Protection from Dust and Damp. Keeps better time than, and is double the strength and value of, any Watch made. Thousands of Testimonials from Wearers in all parts of the world.

Made in Four Sizes:—Ladies, Gentlemen and Youties (as illustrated), Working Men generally; and Specially large and strong for Miners and Railway-men. Is extra Strong Sterling Silver Crystal Glass Dome Case, £5 5s.; or in 18-carat Gold Crystal Glass Dome Case, £12 12s. Lady's size, £10 10s.

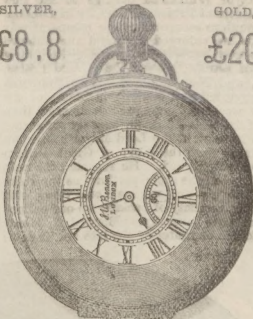
BENSON'S KEYLESS "LUDGATE." SILVER, GOLD.

SILVER,

GOLD,

£8.8

£20



ENGLISH LEVER (PATENT No. 4658).

Three-quarter Plate Movement, of our Best London Make. STRONG KEYLESS ACTION.

In compliance with numerous demands for the "Ludgate" Watch with keyless action, we have specially designed the above (as shown in the Illustration), which combines all the advantages of the former together with the undoubted convenience of the keyless mechanism.

Jewelled throughout. True Chronometer Balance. Patent Protection from dust and damp. In Massive Sterling Silver hall-marked Dome Case, engine-turned or polished, in strong Crystal Glass, Hunting, or Half-Hunting Case, £8 8s.; or in heavy 18-carat Gold Case, £20.

AN ILLUSTRATED BOOK, explaining the advantages of the "LUDGATE" ENGLISH LEVER over the ordinary Lever Watches, post-free on application. Also Pamphlets on WATCHES (from £2 2s. to £250), CLOCKS, JEWELLERY, and PLATE.

WATCHES SENT FREE, AT OUR RISK, TO ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

J. W. BENSON, Sole Maker,

STEAM FACTORY,

62 and 64, LUDGATE-HILL, E.C.; 28, ROYAL EXCHANGE, E.C.; and 25, OLD BOND-STREET, W., LONDON.

WATCH CLUBS established under J. W. Benson's system are most beneficial both to Members and Secretaries. Applications desired from Purveyors, Insurance Agents, and others to form Clubs.

LONDON'S NEW LORD MAYOR.

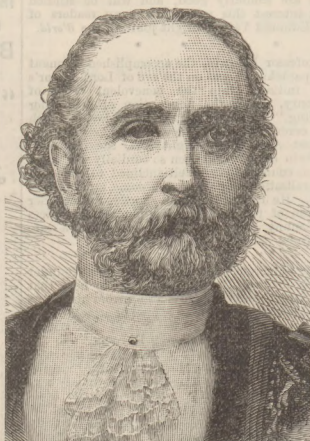


with an opinion worth having is reasonably looking forward to an exceptionally philanthropic reign on the part of the new Civic King, Mr. Alderman James

Whitehead, who begins his year of office, as may be judged from our Portrait of his Lordship, in the full prime and vigour of life. Our new Lord Mayor at the outset amply proved his sympathy with the hosts of

miserable fellow-creatures left hungry and homeless by the generally fierce and scrold Battle of Life. The fact that through his great generosity some ten thousand distressed men, women, and children were feasted on Lord Mayor's Day—thereby enjoying a flicker of that social sunshine which would be the rule throughout the country if the Rich did their duty to the Poor—redounds to the credit of Lord Mayor Whitehead; and shows with benevolent eloquence that his Lordship is thoroughly alive to the sad exigencies of the period, and is firmly resolved to do his utmost to reduce the appalling sum-total of misery in this great City.

Lord Mayor Whitehead belongs to the new order of Merchant Princes of the City of London. Lucky enough to secure a fortune comparatively early in life, he enlarged his mind and widened his experience by travel, having visited most countries of Europe, besides the United States, Australia, and New Zealand. The SHOWMAN having recounted the leading incidents of his career last week, we now need do no more than say that, Liberal as he is, he heartily supported the Prime Minister at the Lord Mayor's Banquet in the opinion that the Navy of Great Britain should be strengthened. He repeated the next day, speaking on the same platform as the Duke of Cambridge, his similarly patriotic views with regard to the necessity of backing up our gallant Volunteers more liberally. Married to Mercy Matilda, fourth daughter of the late Mr. Thomas



THE RIGHT HON. JAMES WHITEHEAD, LONDON'S NEW LORD MAYOR.

Hinds, of Bank House, St. Neots, Lord Mayor Whitehead is blessed with a family of four sons and two daughters, so that his Lordship will have every support during the twelvemonth he will have to maintain the reputation of the City of London for open-handed charity and splendid hospitality.

PEEPS AT THE EAST-END.

YET another terrible tragedy has been enacted in the East-End of London, and should serve to remind the Well-to-do that, vast as are the noble agencies for good already in existence, they are but as drops in the sea of misery—appalling and dangerous misery—that threatens Modern Babylon. It is impossible to read of the sad lives of degradation and despair lived by such poor abandoned women as Mary Jeannette Kelly, Catherine Eddowes, Elizabeth Stride, Annie Chapman, and Mary Ann Nicholls without being filled with pity for these victims of Vice and Misery. Look at our Sketches of East-End Poverty taken from life, and admit it is a shame that in a Christian city men and women should have to sleep like beasts of the field. More human sympathy! That is what is urgently needed to ameliorate the hard lot of Misery's children. The source from which this sympathy should well up is obvious. The great majority of London householders—all joy well-nigh crushed out of them by the unconscionable burdens of exorbitant house-rent and unfair taxation—are handicapped far too heavily to grant further help. It should be for the great landowners of London to so far "pay ransom" for "the unearned increment" that has accrued to them as to relieve the outdoor poor from their own pockets.

It is a pleasure to turn from the misery-meanness of the scrold Rich to an East-End Institution which is supported by the voluntary contributions of the Queen and the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Corporation of the City of London, the princely Rothschild family (who have generously

endowed a ward), and by the cream of our nobility, untitled as well as titled. It is to the aristocracy of Charity that the London Hospital, the East London Hospital for Children, Dr. Barnardo's Refugees, and many another noble institution of the East-End look for aid. This help should not be found wanting at this juncture. We have a deplorably trying winter before us. Subscriptions ought to flow in freely to the magnificent Free Hospitals of town, and especially to the nobly-beneficent London Hospital in the Mile-End-road, the Dispensary of which is illustrated by us this week. We earnestly urge our opulent readers to give freely and promptly to the London Hospital.

THE NEW PRESIDENT-ELECT OF THE UNITED STATES.

We have much pleasure in presenting our readers with an illustration showing in panoramic fashion the distinguished ancestry and useful career of the eminent citizen our kith and kin in the United States of America have honoured by electing as their next President.

GEN. BENJAMIN HARRISON

is a blonde man, of middle age and medium height, soldierly and erect, and full of energy and dignity. He has our best wishes for a "good time" of health and happiness.

General Harrison, the newly-elected President, is the direct descendant of the General Harrison who signed the death-warrant of our despotic and obstinate Charles I., and was afterwards executed at Charing-cross. The grandfather of the new President signed the Declaration of Independence; his grandfather was President before "Ben"; his father was a member of Congress.

Benjamin Harrison was born on Aug. 20, 1833, at the home of his grandfather, at North Bend, Ohio, fifteen miles below Cincinnati. When fourteen years old he was sent to Cary's Academy, on Walnut Hills, a suburb of Cincinnati, where he remained for two years. Harrison, while at the Miami University at Oxford, was a studious scholar, and gave evidence of being foremost in whatever he might undertake. He there acquired the habits of study and mental discipline which have characterised him through life, enabling him to grapple with any subject on short notice, to concentrate his intellectual forces, and give his mental energies that sort of direct and effective operation that indicates the trained and disciplined mind.

After leaving the university, Harrison began the study of law in Cincinnati, where he remained for two years. In October, 1853, before reaching his majority, he married Miss Carrie L. Scott, daughter of the Rev. J. W. Scott, of Oxford, Ohio. He has two children. In 1854 Harrison removed to Indianapolis, where he began his work as a servant of the people in politics, in the canvass of 1856, to become a Republican militant in every canvass, in other States as well as Indiana. In 1860, at the age of twenty-seven years, he was elected reporter of the Supreme Court of Indiana.

In 1862, when the Union armies had met with reverses in the South, and volunteers had in a measure ceased to offer themselves, Benjamin Harrison abandoned the quiet and lucrative occupation of his office to another, and, leaving a young wife and infant children, he obtained a Lieutenant's commission, went into camp with Company A of the 76th Indiana Regiment, and in less than thirty days led to the front a regiment of 1000 fighting-men. During the Atlanta campaign General Harrison took the place of General Butterfield as Brigade Commander.



AN EAST-END DOG.



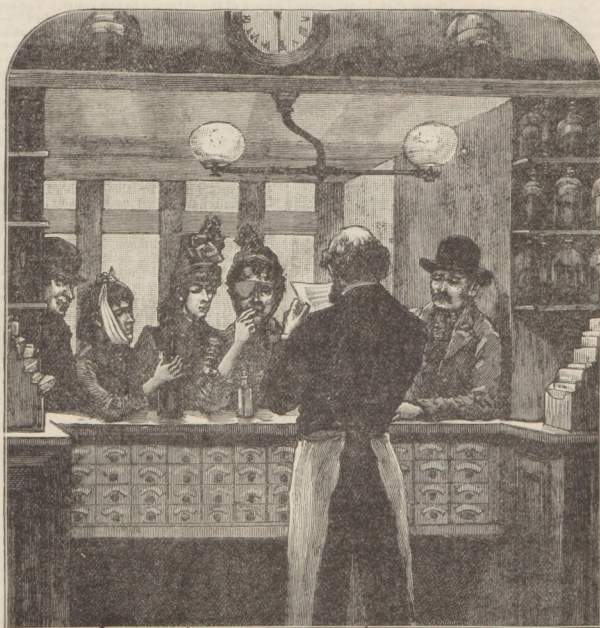
A TRAMP SLEEPING IN THE CORRIDOR OF A WHITECHAPEL LODGING-HOUSE.

The reports of his superiors bear record of his courage and fighting qualities at the battles of Resaca and Peachtree Creek:—

"General Hooker rode the lines the day after Peachtree Creek, and, as he shook hands with the young commander, said 'Harrison, by —, I'll make you a brigadier-general for this fight'; and his word of mouth on the battle-field was supplemented by a hearty letter of commendation written to the Secretary of War a few months later. While on temporary leave to visit his family, General Harrison was cut off from immediate return to Atlanta by the rebel invasion of Tennessee and Northern Georgia. He took command of a brigade at Nashville, however, and led in the bloody battles about that place; and under General George H. Thomas—one of the finest figures of the war—aided in defeating Hood and putting his army to flight. Called home to the bedside of his two children, who were stricken with scarlet fever, General Harrison was attacked by the disease in a malignant form. After barely escaping a fatal termination of the fever, he rejoined his regiment in North Carolina, and remained with Sherman's army until the close of the war, returning to his home a brevet brigadier-general."

In the fall of 1864 General Harrison was re-elected reporter of the Indiana Supreme Court, and in the same year he became a member of a law firm, and was elected Governor of Indiana in 1880. In January, 1881, General Harrison was elected to the United States Senate, to succeed J. McDonald (Dem.).

His term of six years as Senator of the United States established General Harrison's reputation as a sound statesman and a powerful debater. His position on the question of Civil Service reform is indicated by the following sentences from the speech with which he opened the Indiana campaign of 1882:—"I want to assure you that I am an advocate of Civil Service reform. My brief experience at Washington has led me often to utter the wish, with an emphasis that I do not often use, that I might be for ever relieved of any connection with the distribution of public patronage. I covet for myself the free and unpurchased support of my fellow-citizens,



PEEPS AT EAST LONDON: DISPENSARY OF THE LONDON HOSPITAL.



PEEPS AT EAST LONDON: HOW OUTCASTS OF A "CHRISTIAN" CITY SLEEP,

and long to be able to give my time and energy solely to those public affairs that legitimately relate to the honourable trust which you have committed to me."

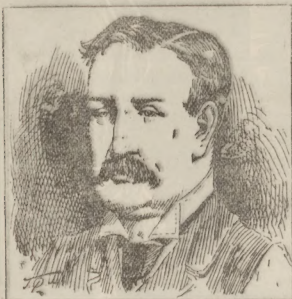
General Harrison's term in the Senate expired March 4, 1887, and the Legislature to choose his successor was to be elected in the fall of 1886. That campaign was largely General Harrison's campaign. He was almost the only prominent Republican in Indiana who felt confident of carrying the State, or who thought it worth while even to attempt to carry the Legislature. The result attested General Harrison's wisdom and his work. The Republicans carried the State, and came within a hair's-breadth of carrying the Legislature. By a goodly majority was General Harrison chosen the next President, in preference to President Cleveland. The final returns of the Presidential election show that General Harrison received 233 electoral votes, and Mr. Cleveland 138. General Harrison has the happiness to be united to a sympathetic and intelligent wife, and both emphatically declare Marriage is not a failure.

THE MURDER OF MARY KELLY IN WHITECHAPEL.

deeply the commission of yet another murderous outrage on an unfortunate woman in Whitechapel has stirred the heart of London can hardly be imagined by those living at any distance from the Metropolis. The stillness of the Home Office, the discipline of Great Scotland-yard, and the routine life of every town household have been ruffled by this ghastly assassination, one more in the series of sanguinary outrages in Whitechapel which have shocked humanity. The morning of Lord Mayor's Day was chosen for the perpetration of this hideous crime. While London was decking itself in flags and garlands of flowers, and preparing for a day of festivity, in which thousands of the poor were charitably invited by Lord Mayor Whitehead to join, almost in the midst of the preparation a deed was being done of which one can think only with shuddering horror. The tragedy took place very near the site of the former Whitechapel murders.

DORSET-STREET, lying almost under the shadow of Spitalfields Church, is a short street, composed largely of common lodging-houses, in one of which Annie Chapman, a previous victim, used sometimes to lodge. About half way down this street on the right-hand side is

MILLER'S-COURT, the entrance to which is a narrow arched passage, and within a few yards of which, by-the-way, there loomed grimly through the murky air a partly torn-down bill announcing a reward of £100 for the discovery of the murderer on the last occasion. There are six two-roomed houses in Miller's-court, all of them owned by



MR. J. MCCARTHY,

a grocer, whose shop in Dorset-street forms one corner of the entrance to the court. The houses are let out in separate rooms "furnished"—that is to say, there are in each of them a bed and a table, and, perhaps, one or two odds and ends. For these rooms rents are supposed to be paid daily, but of course they will sometimes get a good deal in arrear. This was the case with one of the tenants, who had occupied a ground-floor room on the right-hand side of the court for about twelve months. This was the poor young woman, Mary Kelly, the victim of the murderer familiarly called "Jack the Ripper."

HOW THE MURDER WAS DISCOVERED.

It appears that by the Ninth of November, Mary Kelly, described as a comely, fair young woman, of the "unfortunate" class, was as much as fourteen shillings in arrear with her rent, and the landlord sent one of his men about eleven o'clock in the morning to see what he could get. The door was fastened, not that it had been locked from the inside, but having a catch-lock the person who had gone out last had merely slammed the door behind him, and it had thus become fastened. The man, failing to get any answer by knocking, went to the window, which had been broken and patched by rags for some time past, and on pushing the rags aside was startled by the sight of blood.



HARRY BOWYER, "INDIAN HARRY"

(who is also sketched by one of our Artists), ran back in some alarm to the shop, and told Mr. McCarthy, his employer, what he had seen, and the two returned. It soon became evident to them that another murder had been committed, and they instantly ran for the police. Officers were at once on the spot, and a communication was made to Dr. Phillips, of Spital-square, the divisional surgeon, who arrived within ten minutes or so of the discovery of the affair—at about a quarter-past eleven, that is to say. It is understood that one of the first steps taken was to dispatch a telegram to Scotland-yard giving information of the occurrence, and intimating that everything had been left absolutely untouched, in order to facilitate the employment of bloodhounds if it were thought expedient to try them. For some reason the hounds were not employed.

DR. PHILLIPS had by this time been joined by other medical gentlemen, including Dr. Dukes and Dr. Bond, of Westminster Hospital. The spectacle that was presented on the door being thrown open was ghastly in the extreme. The body of Mary Kelly was so horribly hacked and gashed that, but for the long hair, it was scarcely possible to say with any certainty that it was the body of a woman lying entirely naked on the wretched bed, with legs outspread and drawn up to the trunk. The ears and nose had been slashed off, the flesh cut from one cheek, and the throat cut through to the bone. In addition to this, one breast had been removed, the flesh roughly torn from the thigh, and the abdomen ripped as in previous cases, several of the organs having been removed from the trunk and laid on the table beside the bed. In addition to the various mutilations thus described there were miscellaneous cuts and slashes about the person of the unfortunate young woman, as though her fiendish assailant, having exhausted his ingenuity in systematic destruction, had

THROAT AFFECTIONS AND HOARSENESS.—All suffering from irritation of the throat and hoarseness will be greatly surprised at the almost immediate relief afforded by the use of "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES." People troubled with a "hacking cough," a "sighing cold," or bronchial affections, cannot try them too soon, as similar troubles, if allowed to progress, result in serious pulmonary and asthmatic affections. See that the words "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are on the Government stamp around each box.—Of all Chemists, is 1d. per Box.—[ADVT.]

given a few random parting strokes before pocketing his weapon and going out into the night. The police safeguarded Miller's-court. Two men were stationed at the head of the court to keep out all persons, but in the road—in Dorset-street, that is—for some days there was a shifting throng of people largely composed of the roughest of women and labouring men.

MRS. PAUMIER'S SUSPICIONS.

Mrs. Paumier, who sells roasted chestnuts, as limned, at the corner of Widegate-street, a thoroughfare about two minutes' walk from the scene of the murder, stated, that about twelve o'clock (that Friday) morning a man dressed like a gentleman came to her and said—

"I suppose you have heard about the murder in Dorset-street?"

She replied that she had. Whereupon the man grinned, and said,



"I know more about it than you." He then stared into her face and went down Sandy-row, another narrow thoroughfare which cuts across Widegate-street. When he had got some way off, however, he looked back, as if to see whether she was watching him, and then vanished. Mrs. Paumier said the man had a black moustache, was about 5 ft. 6 in. high, and wore a black silk hat, a black coat, and speckled trousers. He also carried a black shty bag, about a foot in depth and a foot and a half in length. Mrs. Paumier stated further that the same man accosted three young girls whom she knows on the previous night, and they chaffed him, and asked him what he had in the bag, and he replied, "Something that the ladies don't like!"



MOTHER RINGER'S,

at the corner of Dorset-street, is a public-house owned by "Mother Ringer," who is said to do a great deal of good in the neighbourhood. This is one of the houses where Mary Kelly was seen

HEALTH UNDERCLOTHING.—Ladies, send for Patterns of white and scarlet flannels, undyed wools, fancy shirtings, and dressing-gown flannels, sent, post-free, from the manufacturer, JOHN NOLAN, Victoria Mills, Manchester. Better and cheaper than German manufactured goods. Please write at once, and mention this Paper.—[ADVT.]

drinking in company with a man shortly before the murder is supposed to have been committed. The poor woman's landlord, Mr. McCarthy, is reported to have said that at eleven o'clock on the Thursday night she was seen in the Britannia public-house, at the corner of this thoroughfare, with a young man with a dark moustache. She was then intoxicated. The young man appeared to be very respectable and well dressed.

LIFE OF MARY KELLY.

A sadly-chequered career was that of poor Mary Jeannette Kelly; and its tragic termination gives forcible significance to the Scriptural saying, "The wages of sin are Death." Joseph Barnett, the man who lived for some months with Mary Kelly as her husband, says:—

"I first met the deceased last Easter twelve-month, and lived with her from that time until last Tuesday fortnight. I was in decent work in Billingsgate Market when I first met her, and we lived along quite comfortably. She was twenty-two years of age, fresh looking, and well behaved, though she had been walking the streets some three years previously. She told me that her maiden name was Marie Jeannette Kelly, and that she was born in Limerick. Her parents, who were fairly well off, removed when she was a child to Wales, and they live in Carmarthen-shire. When she was but little over sixteen years of age she married a collier, but I do not remember his name. He was killed in an explosion with her cousin, living an immoral life. Thence she went to France, but remained only a short time. Afterwards she lived in a fashionable house of ill-fame in the West-End of London, but drifted from the West-End to the East-End, where she took lodgings in Pennington-street.

"Her father came from Wales and tried to find her there, but, hearing from her companions that he was looking for her, Marie kept out of the way. A brother in the 2nd Battalion Scots Guards came to see her once, but beyond that she saw none of her relations, nor did she correspond with them. When she was in Pennington-street a man named Morganstone lived with her, and a man named Fleming passed as her husband. She lived with me, first of all, in George-street, then in Paternoster-court, Dorset-street; but we were ejected from our lodgings there because we went on a 'drunk,' and did not pay our rent. We took lodgings afterwards in Brick-lane; and, finally, about four months ago, in Miller's-court, where the murder occurred. We lived comfortably until Marie allowed a prostitute named Julia to sleep in the same room. I objected to this, as Mrs. Harvey after wards came and stayed there, I left her, and took lodgings elsewhere. I told her that I would come back if she would go and live some where else. I used to call there nearly every day, and if I had any money I used to give her some."

"I last saw her alive at 7.30 on Thursday night [last week]. I stopped about a quarter of an hour, and told her I had no money. Next day I heard there had been a murder in Miller's-court, and on my way there I met my sister's brother-in-law, and he told me it was Marie. I went to the court, and there saw the police-inspector, and told him who I was, and where I had been the previous night. They kept me about four hours, examined my clothes for blood-stains, and finally, finding the account of myself to be correct, let me go free. Marie never went on the streets when she lived with me. She would never have gone wrong again, and I should never have left, if it had not been for the prostitutes stopping in the house. She only let them in the house because she was good-hearted, and did not like to refuse them shelter on cold, bitter nights."

From another source it appears that the collier whom deceased married was named Davies.

Lizzie Albright, a young woman of twenty, who resides in Miller's-court, and works at a lodging-house in Dorset-street, also made the following statement:—I knew Mary Jane Kelly very well, as we were near neighbours. The last time I saw her was on Thursday night, about eight o'clock, when I left her in her room with Joe Barnett, who had been living with her. About the last thing she said was, "Whatever you do don't you do wrong and turn out as I have." She had often spoken to me in this way, and warned me against going on the streets as she had done. She told me, too, she was heartily sick of the life she was leading, and wished she had money enough to go back to Ireland, where her people lived. I don't believe she would have

gone out as she did if she had not been obliged to do so in order to keep herself from starvation.

STORY AT THE INQUEST.

Dr. Macdonald, Coroner for North-East Middlesex, opened an inquest at Shoreditch last Monday on the body of Mary Kelly. Joseph Barnett, fish-porter, identified the deceased, and gave an account of the life which she had led, in accordance with the foregoing narrative of her career. Bowyer repeated the evidence we have also summarised as to his discovery of the murder, and was corroborated by Mr. McCarthy, Mary Kelly's landlord.

Mary Anne Cox gave evidence which was in certain particulars rather touching:—

Mary Anne Cox: I live at No. 5 room in Miller's-court. I am a widow, and get my living on the streets or as best I can. I have known the deceased for about eight months as "Mary Jane." I last saw her alive on Thursday night at about midnight in Dorset-street. She was very much intoxicated. She was in the court in company with a short stout man, shabbily dressed. He had on a long dark coat, and carried a pot of ale in his hand. He wore a black billycock hat, had a bloated face, and a full carrotty moustache. His chin was shaven. I saw them both go into the house, and Mary Jane banged the door. I said "Good night!" to her, and she turned round to me and said "Good night. I am going to have a song." I went into my room, and as I did so I heard her singing. A violet I plucked from my mother's grave when a boy? I remained a quarter of an hour in my room, and then went out and returned about one o'clock. The deceased was singing then. I came in to warm my hands, as it was raining heavily, and went out again. I returned at the second time about three, and then all was quiet. I laid on the bed in my clothes, but did not sleep. I heard nothing during the night. In the morning about a quarter past six I heard a man go out of the court, but I do not know who he was. I should think the age of the man I saw with the deceased was about five or six and thirty. He made no noise as he went up the court, perhaps because his boots were so dilapidated. By the jury—I should know the man again if I saw him. There was no noise during the night, and I had been a cry of "Murder!" I should certainly have heard it.

Another neighbour, Elizabeth Prater, deposed to hearing a suppressed cry of "Oh, murder!" about half-past three or a quarter to four on the Friday morning, but, this being no unusual exclamation in that region, she did not take particular notice. Caroline Maxwell, on the other hand, swore that she twice saw the deceased between eight and nine on the Friday morning, on the last occasion talking with a man. Sarah Lewis said she was dozing in a friend's house in Miller's-court, when, about four o'clock on the Friday morning, she heard a female loudly calling "Murder!" but as there was only one scream she took no notice. After other evidence, including that of the divisional surgeon, the jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against some person or persons unknown."

THE MAN WITH THE ASTRACHAN-TRIMMED COAT.

On Monday evening the police received an important piece of information. A man, apparently of the labouring class, with a military appearance, who knew the deceased, stated that on the morning of the 9th inst. he saw her in Commercial-street, Spitalfields (near where the murder was committed), in company with a man of respectable appearance. He was about 5ft. 6 in. in height, about thirty-four or thirty-five years of age, with dark complexion and dark moustache turned up at the ends. He was wearing a long, dark coat, trimmed with astrachan, a white collar with black necktie, in which was affixed a horse-shoe pin. He wore a pair of dark gaiters with light buttons, over button boots, and displayed from his waistcoat a massive gold chain. His appearance contrasted so markedly with that of the woman that few people could have failed to remark them at that hour of the morning. This description is confirmed by a man named George Hutchinson, who knew Mary Kelly, and who saw her enter Miller's-court with this well-dressed man between two and three a.m. on Nov. 9.

£100 REWARD.

The Scotland-yard authorities have issued the following proclamation:—

"Murder.—Pardon.—Whereas, on November 8th or 9th, in Miller's-court, Dorset-street, Spitalfields, Mary Jane Kelly was murdered by some person or persons unknown, the Secretary of State will advise the grant of Her Majesty's gracious pardon to any accomplice not being a person who contrived or actually committed the murder, who shall give such information and evidence as shall lead to the discovery and conviction of the person or persons who committed the murder.—(Signed) CHARLES WATKINS, the Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis. Metropolitan Police Office, 4, Whitehall-place, Nov. 10, 1888."

TO STUDENTS.—To all those who burn the "Midnight Oil" GUMMED IN TUBULAR FORM, we would recommend CARRYER'S COCOA: its comforting, exhilarating, and sustaining powers are extraordinary. Beware of imitations.—(Adv.)

ENO'S "FRUIT SALT."

NOW! IS THE CONSTANT SYLLABLE TICKING FROM THE CLOCK OF TIME.

NOW! is the Watchword of the Wise.

NOW! is on the Banner of the Prudent.

NOW! you can Change the Trickling Stream, but To-morrow you may have the Raging Torrent to contend with.

IN THE BATTLE OF THIS LIFE

ENO'S "FRUIT SALT" is an imperative hygienic need, or necessary adjunct. It keeps the blood pure, prevents fevers and acute inflammatory diseases, removes the injurious effects of stimulants, narcotics, such as alcohol, tobacco, tea, coffee, by natural means; thus restores the nervous system to its normal condition, by preventing the great danger of poisoned blood and over-cerebral activity, sleeplessness, irritability, worry, &c.

DON'T GO TO SEA WITHOUT A

BOTTLE OF ENO'S "FRUIT SALT."—From a Town in British Guiana, South America.—J. C. Eno, Esq., London.—Sir,—After two years' trial of your excellent "FRUIT SALT," I can safely say that it has saved me much misery from colonial fevers, indigestion, and impaired appetite, to which I have been subject during eleven years' residence in the tropics. It is invaluable to travellers as a preventive of sea-sickness, and a relief from the other ailments of life aboard ship; and for myself I would as soon think of going a voyage without my tooth-brush as my bottle of ENO'S "FRUIT SALT." With ordinary care it does not get hard and caked as other effervescent preparations do in warm and humid climates, and this is greatly in its favour.

I am, Sir, yours respectfully, W. J. B."

HEAD WINDS AND HEAVY SEA

CROSSING "THE BAY."—I have recently returned from a trip in R. & O. Company's ship, and consider it a duty incumbent upon me to make known to you that, during a nautical career extending over a period of thirty years, I have been invariably a sufferer from sea-sickness, more or less according to the weather; but on the last occasion, I am happy to say (although we experienced strong head winds and heavy sea crossing "The Bay"), I entirely escaped; and this I attribute to my having provided myself with ENO'S "FRUIT SALT," which I can most conscientiously recommend to all who may be similarly afflicted, whose business or pleasure may cause them to go down to the sea in ships.—I am, Sir, yours faithfully, A. PEBBER.

EUROPE, ASIA, AFRICA, AMERICA,

AUSTRALIA.—Important to all Travellers.—"Please send me half a dozen bottles of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' I have tried ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' in America, India, Egypt, and on the Continent for almost every complaint, fever included, with the most satisfactory results. I can strongly recommend it to all Travellers; in fact, I am never without it.—Yours faithfully, AN ANGOLO-INDIAN OFFICIAL, June 26, 1878."

"I used my 'FRUIT SALT' freely in my last severe attack of fever, and I have every reason to say it saved my life.—J. C. Eno."

CAUTION.—Examine each Bottle, and see the Capsule is marked "ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'" Without it you have been imposed on by a worthless imitation.

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS.

PREPARED ONLY AT ENO'S "FRUIT SALT" WORKS, LONDON, S.E., BY J. C. ENO'S PATENT.

DISORDERED STOMACH AND

BILIOUS ATTACKS.—A Gentleman writes:—"Dec. 27, 1887.—After twelve months' experience of the value of the 'VEGETABLE MOTO,' I unhesitatingly recommend their use in preference to any other medicine, more particularly in bilious attacks; their action is so gentle, and yet so effective, that nothing equals them in my opinion. They have never failed to give the wished-for relief. I take them as any hour, and frequently in conjunction with a small glass of ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'"

"Yours gratefully, One Who Knows."

WEST INDIES. To Mr. J. C. Eno,

London.—"Please send me further supply of your 'VEGETABLE MOTO' to the value of the P.O. enclosed (eight shillings). The first small parcel came fully up to what is written of them.—St. Kitts, West Indies, Oct. 11, 1887." THE SAME CORRESPONDENT, in ordering a further supply of the "VEGETABLE MOTO," in July, 1888, writes as follows:—"I cannot help telling you that the 'MOTO' is a valuable addition to your 'FRUIT SALT,' and ought to be as generally known as the latter."

ENO'S "VEGETABLE MOTO,"

of all Chemists, price 1s. 1½d.; post-free, 1s. 3d.

ENO'S "FRUIT SALT" WORKS, POMEROY-STREET, NEW CROSS ROAD, LONDON, S.E.



GENERAL BENJAMIN HARRISON, PRESIDENT-ELECT OF THE UNITED STATES: HIS ANCESTRY AND CAREER ILLUSTRATED.



GENERAL BENJAMIN HARRISON, PRESIDENT-ELECT OF THE UNITED STATES: HIS ANCESTRY AND CAREER ILLUSTRATED.

Chat of the London Gossips.

["WHAT THE WORLD SAYS."]



THE DUKE OF HAMILTON, at his home in the Isle of Arran, is given the place of honour as the "celebrity" interviewed, and graphically limned in this week's World. This is the close bringer to his Grace:—

"Next to Arran, he is more at home at Easton, where he has considerably enlarged and improved, and which contains at least as fine a collection of sporting pictures, as Lord Rosebery has at The Durdans, or Mr. Walter Gilbey at Elsenham. It is at Easton, too, that the Duke of Hamilton stands of thoroughbred Cleveland and Suffolk horses and red-polled cattle, his Southdown sheep and black swine, are to be seen; and it is not too much to say that, whether it be in Arran or at Easton, there is a man of land, a genuine sportsman, and the kindest of hosts."

The Empress Frederick is not expected to return to Germany till early in May. A variety of matters which have been in dispute since the death of the Emperor Frederick were amicably settled last week; and it is now practically decided that the marriage of Princess Victoria and Prince Alexander of Baden will be taken place shortly, probably in England, but privately.

When the Queen paid a visit to Sir Algonwyn and Lady Northwick at Invercauld she sent to say she was coming, and visited for half an hour. This was taken as an indication that no one else was to appear; and, though the house-party were averted to the utmost pitch of curiosity, they saw and heard nothing during the visit, which lasted for over half-an-hour.

Sir Archibald and Lady Campbell have collected and had bound in a large volume all the correspondence relating to the Queen's visit to Blythwood, and it is very amusing reading. The Queen occupied the main body of the house, Sir Archibald and Lady Campbell retiring into one of the wings during her stay. The Queen brought her own bed with her, with which she always travels. She did not bring many servants, and was waited on by the Campbell servants, with whom she expressed herself much pleased. A telegraph-office was built in the park, close to the house, which was open day and night, and from and to which there were perpetual messages going and coming.

A few months ago Mr. Hutcheson, R.S.A., received a commission from the Queen for a bust of Princess Tulioli, and it has been placed in the corridor at Balmoral. Her Majesty has since ordered a companion bust of Dr. Norman Macleod, which has just been finished; and it was sent to Balmoral last week, and has been placed in close proximity to the bust of Dr. Tulioli.

The Sandringham county ball on Friday evening (the Prince of Wales's Birthday) was a most successful affair. A supper was served in the conservatory on little tables arranged under the great palm-trees, and the effect of the electric lighting, tempered by coloured shades was very striking. The Princess, in white, wore her silver wedding train. The Duc d'Anjou, Count Gleichen, Count St. Priest, Princess Louis Esterházy, and Lord Northwick all belonged to the house-party, and so did Baron Ferdinand de Rothschild, whose waiting with the Princess excited almost as much interest as the presence of King and Queen. The dancing a Highland schottische. The Prince, who, like Lord Russell, danced, as usual, the handsome uniform of the Norfolk Artillery, seemed very little but Prince Albert Victor gave proof of remarkable powers of endurance, and his sister, Princess Victoria, was never seen to greater advantage. The dance music of the N. A. Militia band was first-rate.

It is probable that the Prince of Wales and Prince Albert Victor will be the guests of Lord and Lady Zetland at Aoko Hall for three days during the third week in January. The Prince is to pay a visit to Middlesbrough while he is at Aoko, for the purpose of opening some very fine public buildings which have just been erected there. There will be a lawn-meet of Lord Zetland's hounds at Aoko during the Royal sojourn, and a county ball will probably be given by Lady Zetland.

Princess Louise received a most enthusiastic welcome at Newcastle last week, when she journeyed north to lend a helping hand to several eminently useful works.

The King and Queen of Italy and the Prince of Naples are staying for a short time at the Castle of Monza, near Mailan, before returning to Rome for the winter. King Humbert is to visit the Emperor William at Berlin early in May.

Prince Henry of Battenberg left Buckingham Palace for Darmstadt, where he has gone to see his father, Prince Alexander of Hesse, who is seriously ill, and all the members of the family (excepting Prince Louis of Battenberg, who is in the Mediterranean) are assembled at his palace in the Louisen-platz.

Prince Alexander, who is in his sixty-sixth year, was the favourite brother of the late Empress of Russia, who presented him with the estate of Hollenburgh, near Jegenheim, and left him the bulk of her fortune.

After the dinner to the Prince of Wales at the Lyric Club on Friday a concert will be given, in which both Mr. George Grossmith and Mr. Compton Grain are to take part.

Lord Salisbury's visit to Edinburgh at the end of this month promises to be a great success. There is to be a

"A SIMPLE FACT ABOUT 'KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.' Ask throughout the world, in any country that can be named, you will find them largely sold. There is absolutely no remedy that is so speedy in giving relief, so certain to cure, and yet so delicate can take them. One Lozenge gives ease. Sold in 1891. True.—(Adv.)"

meeting of Conservative delegates from the various associations in Scotland in the Oddfellows' Hall on Thursday, the 25th, which about six hundred are expected to be present, and Lord Balfour of Burleigh will preside. The principal meeting is to be on the evening of that day in the Corn Exchange. Lord Salisbury is to be the guest of Lord and Lady Hopetoun at Hopetoun House.

Mr. Chamberlain has promised to attend the National Conference of Liberal Unionists on Feb. 14, and two days later he will address a mass meeting in the Kinraid Hall, Dundee.

Lord Lucan was one of the best-known figures in the Row, which even up to last season he frequented regularly. In spite of his great age, his general appearance was that of a man at least forty years his junior; flat-brimmed hat, straggling whiskers, frock-coat tightly buttoned over his slim waist, while his cavalry seat was perfection. The late Lord took extraordinary care of himself, more especially as regards his diet, only eating certain kinds of food, which were weighed out at every meal with scrupulous exactitude.

["TRUTH TO TELL."]

The Editor of *Truth* says:—"I am sure it will interest my readers to learn that the proprietors of the Portman Rooms, Baker-street, W., have most generously placed their capacious rooms at my disposal, free of all charge, for the coming Christmas Toy Show, which will be held on Thursday and Friday, Dec. 20 and 21. This will, I am sure, be satisfactory news, especially to those kind ladies who are busily engaged in dressing the 320 dolls which have been already sent out from this office. (Here the Editor with well-filled purses wishing to aid *Truth's* benevolent work of brightening the lives of workhouse and hospital little ones by Christmas gifts of toys should send their postal orders or cheques to the Editor of *Truth*, Carter-street, S.W.)"

The Empress Frederick is to bring to England the insignia of the Order of the Crown which she wears by the Emperor for delivery to the Queen, who, I hear, intends to confer it upon Prince Henry of Prussia.

A dejeuner which Mr. Rohel, the "Petroleum King," gave at Baku in honor of the Queen of the Caspian Sea, presented the Czarina with a diamond bouquet-holder which had cost £12,000.

The Duke of Luxembourg passes on the death of the Duke of the Duchy of Nassau, and he has just accepted the Order of the Black Eagle from the Emperor. It is expected, however, that the Duke will abdicate in favour of his son Prince William.

Lord Henniker and Sir Michael Biddulph are to go to Windsor on the day of the Queen's return from Balmoral as Lord and Queen in waiting, and they will be replaced on the 20th by Lord Hopetoun and Lord Edward Peckham-Cintion.

The Duke of Edinburgh will next spring resign the command of the Mediterranean Squadron, and will leave the Navy, as in future he is to reside in Germany during the greater part of each year.

I announced that a private commission, consisting of Lord Derby, Lord Sydney, Mr. Goschen, and Sir Reginald Welby, has been, and still is, engaged in making inquiries into the constitution and cost of the Royal Household, with the view of carrying out a variety of economical reforms. I learn that these retrenchments are to be of a root-and-branch character, and on the most extensive scale, and they will affect the departments of Lord Chamberlain, Master of the Horse, and the Board of Green Cloth.

Society in Dublin is beginning to despair of Mr. Balfour. Never did such an unsociable Chief Secretary occupy—or rather not occupy—the Chief Secretary's Lodge.

The Westminster Needle Society, which, under the presidency of Mrs. Langston, met twice a week last winter in the Westminster Town Hall, to make clothes for poor people, will again commence their bi-weekly meetings, and they are in need of workers and funds.

Lady Dudley, who is residing at Nimble Hay, intends to give a concert at Dudley on Nov. 21, in aid of the Delpin Mission.

Alexandre Dumas has returned to Paris from Puy, near Naples, and is revising his father's famous drama, *Le Chevalier à la Morte Rouge*, which is to be played this winter at the Porte Saint-Martin.

The statement that Mr. Parnell ever asked for police protection is absolutely incorrect.

A large villa has been taken at Ventnor by the Cabern's Mission, which is to be fitted up as a home of rest for London cabmen.

There can be no doubt that from the day the then Princess Royal of England first reached her adopted country she has laboured with untiring energy to promote the welfare of her adopted people.

Hospitals, training-schools for nurses, homes for the aged or infirm poor, homes for governesses, societies for sending sick children to the seaside, to the baths, on to the country, training-schools for teachers, educational establishments of every kind, but especially for the higher education of women, picture and art galleries, industrial exhibitions, museums of antiquities and of trades, testify in every part of Germany to her incessant activity.

BILLIARDS.

The 10,000-up spot-barred match, in which W. Cook conceded T. Taylor 1000 start, was brought to a conclusion at the Westminster Aquarium last Saturday. Taylor won by 732 points.

J. North and W. J. Peall commenced a spot-barred match of 10,000 up on even terms at the Westminster Aquarium on Monday. Peall proved to be in much better form than his opponent. When play ceased on Monday night the scores stood—Peall, 1050; North, 1017.

The JUBILEE STATUE OF THE QUEEN, which is to be erected in Singapore, has been placed on a revolving platform in the hall of the Colonial Office for private view, before being forwarded to its destination. The statue is of pure Carrara marble.

TO CURE SKIN DISEASES.—Sulpholine Lotion drives away all eruptions, pimples, blotches, redness, and disfigurements, leaving clear, supple skin. Bottles, every where.—(Adv.)

DR. LOCOS' PULMONO WATERS are invaluable for the voice, throat, and chest. All persons suffering from bronchitis, hacking cough, and deprivation of rest should take them. Sold by all Druggists.—(Adv.)

THE PARNELL COMMISSION.

On the opening of the Commission on Tuesday morning the President proceeded at once to give the decision of the Court on the question of the admissibility of certain kinds of evidence which had been debated so hotly during Mrs. Caroline Blake's examination on the previous Friday morning. It will be remembered that the dispute arose from a question put to Mrs. Blake as to a report made to her by her maid, to the effect that certain cattle had been destroyed. Sir Charles Russell objected to this as "hearsay evidence," and protested against its reception.

SIR JAMES HANNIN

now stated that, having taken time to consider the point, he could only say, speaking for himself, that there was obviously a misunderstanding. What he and the Court had held was simply that the fact that a report had been made by a person in the discharge of his duty was evidence, not that the words or substance of that report could, at second hand, be put before the Court. The same rule applied to questions of claims for compensation. Mr. Justice Smith murmured assent; and as no one appeared anxious to add anything to the President's very clear statement, the matter dropped. As regards the question of

THE CONTENTS OF THE BOX

in possession of the Court, Sir James drew a distinction between such papers as could reasonably be used by Mr. Parnell for purposes of comparison and to throw light on the handwriting of the alleged forgeries, and such as might possibly compromise or interfere with future evidence. "We must be careful," said the President, emphatically, "that in our search for justice we do not obstruct its sources." This he explained by adding that he had himself

RECEIVED A THREATENING LETTER,

a statement that was received with a chorus of assent from Sir Charles Russell and other counsel, who have all, it would appear, received similar marks of attention from outside. "Therefore," said Sir James in conclusion, "we may say that other means of intimidation may be used." At an unusually late hour the hearing of evidence was resumed, and we were plunged into the recital of the wrongs another boycotted farmer named Kennedy.

Mr. Davitt, who has been absent for some days, was once more in his place; and Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett and Colonel Nolan, late Home Rule Whip, were also in Court. The witness Kennedy occupied the time of the Court for the greater part of the morning, his direct examination by Mr. Atkinson being a task almost as slow and laborious as the subsequent cross-examinations by Sir Charles Russell, Mr. Lockwood, and Mr. Biggar.

In the afternoon (says the admirable writer of the *Evening Standard* summary), the prevailing dullness did not long survive the appearance in the box of

JAMES MANNION,

described as a farmer, from the neighbourhood of Letterfrack, in Galway. It was soon seen, however, that agriculture was the least of the pursuits in which Mannion was engaged. After a few preliminary questions, Mr. Atkinson, raising his voice a little, as if conscious of the importance of what was to come, asked, "In addition to being a member of the League, were you also a member of the Fenian Society?" and the prompt and ready "Yes, Sir," that followed told us at once that we were now face to face with the first of those witnesses of whom Mr. R. Webster had spoken in his opening, who were themselves members of secret societies and perpetrators of outrages.

With remarkable coolness, one might almost say unconcern, Mannion went on to give details how he was sworn in by one Itanus at a meeting—which he described as a meeting of the League—as Widow Welsh's, the same whose son was hanged for the murder of the two Lyons, as we were told on Thursday last. All the members of this section of the League, he swore, were Fenians; "none other would be taken." He gave a full account of the arrangements for the various local outrages with the utmost unconcern. Asked, "Do you know what moonlighting is?" he answered, "I do, well, Sir," as if rather proud of the knowledge. Sir C. Russell's cross-examination was brief and pointed. His first question, "Did you ever hear of the Ribbon Society?" was the key to the whole, the object being to show that this alleged branch of the League was in reality a Ribbon or Fenian Lodge, and, as such, in existence and carrying on operations before such a thing as a Land League was established. The witness, however, swore stoutly that he had never heard of Ribbonism or Fenianism in the district. The scene at this moment was full of interest. The Judges had ceased note-taking, and were keenly watching every movement and expression of the witness, who stood up squarely, and never broke down, hardly even flattered under the questions which Sir Charles Russell poured upon him. Another Fenian and Leaguer, named Faherty, followed up with evidence on similar lines.

The Countess of Warsaw states that the ex-Queen Nathalie has bought an estate at Kolno, in Russian Poland, for 1,500,000 roubles, and means to settle there.

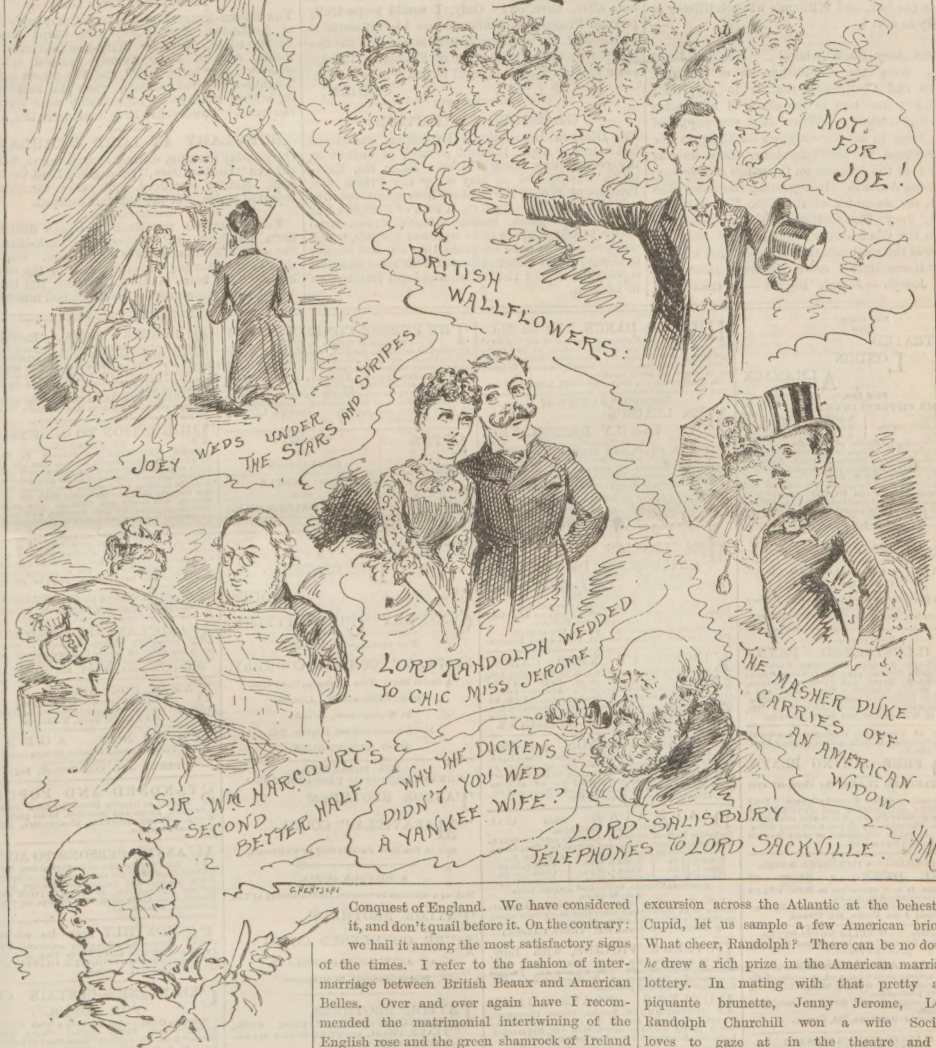
"CRISTIANO SILVER."—All difficulty in keeping silver, electroplate, &c., untarnished and with a brilliant polish, may be obtained by using GODDARD'S No-NON-SCRATCH PLATE-POWDER. Sold everywhere, in Boxes 1s., 2s. 6d., and 5s. 6d. Five gold medals awarded.—(Adv.)



A NATIONAL BI-CENTENARY: WILLIAM OF ORANGE ENTERING EXETER.

[See Dr. Bennett's Poem, "I will Maintain."]

THE AMERICAN CONQUEST OF ENGLAND: OR COLUMBIAN V. BRITISH BELLES.



THE SHOWMAN.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,—

Let us unite to sing "Hail, Columbia!" and "Yankee Doodle"! General Harrison has been chosen by our American brethren to succeed President Cleveland; the Sackville *contretemps* is well-nigh forgotten; and we are bidden by the *Fall Mail's* Steady Conductor to pull up with a "round turn," and consider the American

Conquest of England. We have considered it, and don't quail before it. On the contrary: we hail it among the most satisfactory signs of the times. I refer to the fashion of inter-marriage between British Beaux and American Belles. Over and over again have I recommended the matrimonial intertwining of the English rose and the green shamrock of Ireland as the best solution of the Irish Difficulty, bedad! Similarly, I hold that increase of connubiality between the land of the Stars and Stripes and Great Britain can but strengthen the ties which bind the great Republic and the Motherland. Wherefore, I heartily welcome this happy "Conquest of England" by American beauties; bless 'em!

My friends, apropos of Joey Chamberlain's

excursion across the Atlantic at the behest of Cupid, let us sample a few American brides. What cheer, Randolph? There can be no doubt he drew a rich prize in the American marriage lottery. In mating with that pretty and piquante brunette, Jenny Jerome, Lord Randolph Churchill won a wife Society loves to gaze at in the theatre and to meet at ball or rout, and that his natty Lordship himself likes to think fondly of as he amorously twiddles his fair moustache during his Parliamentary reveries. Here's to the good health of Lord and Lady Randolph and their family, and may they live long and prosper!

Mark how Randolph's example become contagious! E'en his butterfly brother, the "Masher Duke," succumbed to the charms (or

FIELD-MARSHAL THE EARL OF LUCAN died at his town residence in South-street, Park-lane, last Saturday afternoon, after a long illness. His Lordship's age coincided with the years of the century, having been born in 1800. During the Crimean War Lord Lucan greatly distinguished himself.

D.R. SCOTT'S PILLS.
The Safest Medicine.
Are prepared without mercury.

D.R. SCOTT'S PILLS
"Cure Hot Headaches and Giddiness."

D.R. SCOTT'S PILLS
Cure Indigestion and Flatulency.

D.R. SCOTT'S PILLS
Cure Constipation and Stomach Pain.

D.R. SCOTT'S PILLS
Cure Nervous Depression.

D.R. SCOTT'S PILLS
Strengthen the Weak Nervous System.

D.R. SCOTT'S PILLS.
The Best Family Aperient Medicine.

D.R. SCOTT'S PILLS.
Do Not Excite.

D.R. SCOTT'S BILIOUS and LIVER PILLS are wrapped in a square green paper, and the name of the Proprietor, J. C. SCOTT, is blown in the glass of each bottle. **W. LAMBERT, Jr.,** Sole Agent, New York, N. Y.

produced by using JAMES'S HERBAL POMADE; it is most invaluable for the production of whiskers, beard, and moustachios; it causes the hair to grow on bald places and scanty partings like magic. Of all Chemists, 1s.; or a box of it sent (with directions for use), free from observation, post-free, for 15 stamps.—
JAMES'S, 226, Colindale Avenue, London, N.W.

BALSAM.
In use over Twenty Years.
Thousands of Testimonials.
Of all Chemists,
Stores, &c., or
Post-free for 1s. 1½d. and 2s. 3d., of
MOORE & CO. 125, Strand, London.

CURE OF DEAFNESS.—Noises in the Ears. The Rev. E. J. SILVERTON will be happy to give advice, free of cost, to any sufferer. Imperial-buildings, Ludgate-circus, London.

Mr. C. B. HARNESS,

on all matters relating to Health and the application of Curative Electricity, Massage, and Swedish Mechanical Exercises.

The thousands of cures he has effected in the past enable him to POSITIVELY GUARANTEE to successfully treat the most obstinate cases of **Nervous Exhaustion, Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sleeplessness, Hysteria, Ladies' Ailments, Kidney Disorders, Rupture, Varicocoele, &c.** Residents at a distance, and those unable to call at 52, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W., should write at once for particulars.

The Medical Battery Company's CONSULTING MEDICAL ELECTRICIAN (President of the British Association of Medical Electricians), attends daily at the Electrophathic and Zander Institute, 52, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W. (corner of Rathbone-place), and gives ADVICE FREE OF CHARGE.

ALL IN SEARCH OF HEALTH AND STRENGTH SHOULD WEAR
HARNESS' ELECTROPATHIC BATTERY BELT

Mr. HARNESS guarantees that this world-famed Curative Galvanic Appliance will produce a mild, continuous, stimulating current of electricity, without any shock or discomfort whatever. The multitude of unsolicited testimonials, published with his new pamphlet (gratis and post-free) are indisputable evidence of the Remedial Properties of HARNESS' ELECTROPATHIC BATTERY BELT. The original Testimonials may be inspected at the Electrophathic and Zander Institute, 52, Oxford-street, London, W. (corner of Rathbone-place).

MEN AND WOMEN who wear HARNESS' world-famed Electrophathic Belt find that it promptly Restores Impaired Vital Energy, Invigorates the Debilitated Constitution, Stimulates the Organic Action, promotes the Circulation, Assists Digestion, and Promptly Restores that Vital Energy, the loss of which is the first symptom of decay. Healing Properties are Multifarious: it Stimulates the Functions of Various Organs, Increases their Secretions, Gives Tone to Muscles and Nerves, Relaxes Morbid Contractions, Improves Nutrition, and Renews Exhausted Nerve Force, Acting Directly on the System, it Sustains and Assists its Various Functions, and thus Promotes the Health and Vigour of the entire Frame.

Sufferers from
**NERVOUS DEBILITY,
BRAIN FAG,
Sleeplessness, Indigestion,
Constipation,
Liver and Kidney Disorders,
Ladies' Ailments,
Hysteria, Rupture, &c.**
SHOULD CONSULT
**MR. HARNESS
TO-DAY.**
Or write for Pamphlet.

Note only Address:
**52, Oxford-street,
London, W.**

**PREMATURE OLD
AGE!**
LOSS OF VITAL ENERGY, NERVOUS
and GENERAL DEBILITY, and all
ORGANIC DISORDERS yield
more readily to the healing
influence of mild Electricity, as
guaranteed by wearing HAR-
NESS' ELECTROPATHIC AP-
PLIANCES, than to any Drug
known to Science.

**CURES
DYSPEPSIA
CURES
SCIATICA**

**1,000 TESTIMONIALS
MAY BE HAD ON APPLICATION
TO
52, OXFORD STREET, W.**

**CURES
RHEUMATISM
CURES
GOUT**

These genuine
ELECTRIC BELTS
Prevent and Cure
all Nervous Disorders,
Irregularities of the Sys-
tem, Rheumatic Affections,
&c., and speedily restore
invalids to perfect HEALTH,
STRENGTH, and VITAL
ENERGY.

Note only Address:
**52, Oxford-street,
London, W.**

**HARNESS'
ELECTROPATHIC
BELT**
weighs only a few ounces,
produces no shock, is warm
and comfortable to wear,
and improves the figure.

Guard against Rheumatic and Nervous Affections by Wearing these, the only Guaranteed Genuine Galvanic Curative Appliances recommended by the Leading Medical and Scientific Authorities.

Read the following Convincing Testimonials selected from thousands:

LADIES' AILMENTS—CHANGE OF LIFE.

"The Hollies, Newark-upon-Trent, Sept. 37, 1888.—Dear Sir,—It affords me great pleasure to be able to give you a most satisfactory account of your Electrophathic treatment. The No. 3 Electrophathic Abdominal Belt I had for myself upon your advice, has had a wonderful effect upon the circulation, and improving the general vitality of the system. I am sure any lady who at such a critical time of life (45) feels herself getting "below par" would do well to consult you. My daughter has also completely recovered. You will no doubt remember she was suffering from anemia, but since wearing the Electrophathic Belt has become quite strong, and can walk miles without fatigue. With regard to my little girl, wearing the Electric Lung Invigorator has had a marvellous effect in removing what I feared was a dangerous pulmonary trouble. Her respiration is now good, and she is not so susceptible to cold. I have felt it a duty to write to you about these beneficial results, and you may refer any patient to me who desires any further information about these excellent methods of cure. Please send me, for a friend who has occasionally slight epileptic attacks and is of a nervous temperament, a Belt, 21in., as I feel sure one will do her good.—Yours faithfully (Signed), E. F. OSBORNE.—C. B. HARNESS, Sec., The Medical Battery Company (Limited), 52, Oxford-street, London, W."

LUMBAGO.—Mr. J. B. CASE, Stationmaster L. B. and S. C. Railway, Clapham Junction Station, S.W., writes:—"I have derived great benefit from wearing your Electrophathic Belt. The Lumbago and pains in my back have both ceased."

RHEUMATIC GOUT.—MAJOR PARKINHAM, Longstone House, Armagh,

writes:—"Your Electrophathic belt has completely cured me of Rheumatism."

SCIATICA AND RHEUMATIC PAINS.

Mr. R. J. WATSON, 12, Market-street, Harwich, writes:—"HARNESS' Electrophathic Belt has completely cured me of Sciatica. After wearing it for a week I got relief, and have gradually been getting better, and I am now quite free from pain. P.S.—You are at liberty to publish this."

CONSTIPATION AND IRRREGULARITY.

"Portmore House, Weybridge. Dear Sir,—I purchased one of your Electrophathic Belts on Oct. 3 last, and since wearing it my health has been better in every way, and I would not like to be without it. Before I wore the Belt, I suffered such pain every month from my waist to the knees, which often went to my head and affected my eyesight for a little time; but, I am happy to say, these pains have never returned. I tried all sorts of medicine with no good results; but from wearing your Electrophathic Belt I am now in the best of health, and cannot thank you too much for it.—Yours truly, H. JONES."

NERVOUS DERANGEMENT.

"Brighton. Dear Sir,—I beg to acknowledge with many thanks the benefit I have derived from wearing your Electrophathic Belt which I purchased some months ago. I shall have every confidence in recommending your appliances and treatment whenever I have an opportunity. Yours truly, (Miss) M. GREEN."

INTERNAL WEAKNESS.—Miss M. HUNTER,

Twyford, Derby, writes:—"Seven months ago I purchased one of your Electrophathic Belts. I need not describe the symptoms here, but refer you to my previous letter. I have worn the Belt every day since that date. It has been an untold comfort to me. I would not be without one, and cannot say enough in favour of your Belts."

NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.—"Horatio Home,

Leeds. Dear Sir, I purchased an Electrophathic Belt from you in March, and beg to state that it has had a wonderful effect, my general health being much better, in fact, so much that I cannot describe it. I think they are worth their weight in gold, and would not like to be without one under any consideration.—Yours truly, J. DICKSON."

SLUGGISH LIVER.—Mrs. M. ANDERSON, Mort-

mer-street, Heme Bay, Kent, writes:—"I was suffering from a torpid, inactive liver, accompanied by constipation and indigestion. After wearing the Electrophathic Belt you recommended me, I am very glad to be able to tell you that I am much better in every way; the functions are regular, my appetite has improved, and the wretched, depressed feeling I used constantly to have has completely passed away."

NERVOUS PROSTRATION.—Mrs. POWELL, 4,

Dulwich-road, London, S.E., writes:—"All my ailments are gradually yielding to your invaluable Electrophathic appliances."

PUBLIC CAUTION.

The MEDICAL BATTERY COMPANY, Limited, whose Only Address is 52, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W., beg to state they have no Branches or Agents; and to Caution the Public against unwarranted purchasing of Fraudulent Imitations of their world-renowned Electrophathic Belts and other Curative Electrical Appliances, protected by Royal Letters Patent in the United Kingdom and all Foreign Countries. This warning especially applies to the trade and circulars of persons who, under colourable plagiarism of our title, endeavour to palm off spurious piracies.

ADVICE FREE—Personally or by Letter. Note only Address, and Call or Write at once to

Consulting Medical Electrician. **Mr. C. B. HARNESS,** Consulting Medical Electrician.

(PRESIDENT OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION OF MEDICAL ELECTRICIANS)

THE MEDICAL BATTERY COMPANY, LIMITED,
52, OXFORD-STREET, LONDON, W. (Corner of Rathbone-place)